



WASHINGTON CITY IN 1862.

Overrun by the 12th-Inf of all Creation—What a War Correspondent Saw.  
Washington at the time I went there in July, 1862, was a cesspool into which drained all the impurity and filth of the nation. It was filled with runaway negroes, contractors, adventurers, office seekers, gamblers, confidence men, courtesans, uniformed officers striking their duty, and the riff-raff, the offscourings of all creation. The streets were dirty, the hotel but little better than kennels, the boarding houses unclean and extortionate, and although there was a pretense that intoxicating liquors were not sold, drink could be had anywhere and universal drunkenness prevailed.

In addition to these characteristics the city was an immense hospital. Every church was occupied by the sick and wounded; the elder gentlemen and untoons were thronged with patients. Every vacant lot was occupied with houses of refuge and charities devoted to the victims of the war. Nearly every house of more than ordinary magnitude had a mortuary in front of it, while the pale faces at the windows indicated the use to which it was being put by the authorities. All the hospitals about the city for miles were covered with whitewashed buildings, which were crammed with sick and wounded Federal soldiers.

I had a little hospital experience which is at least curious if not very interesting. I encountered one day an old acquaintance, Dr. Robert Thomas, whom I had known in the west, and who informed me that he was in charge of a Kalamazoo hospital, and invited me to visit him. I agreed, and we were soon wading out into the suburbs in an ambulance and behind a specy pair of horses which were to be had at the discretion of the surgeon. Kalamazoo, however, as the name indicates, is a beautiful location, none more so being at that time in the vicinity of the camp. On the grounds was a magnificent building which had once belonged to the famous Joel Barlow, but which had been taken by the government for a hospital. We drove through magnificently surrounding and finally found ourselves seated in a sumptuously furnished drawing room which the doctor reserved for the reception of visitors. He produced some bottles of wine, which being excellent in quality, the weather hot, and we very thirsty after the drive, were swallowed with satisfaction and without limit.

An hour or so later the hospital surgeon invited me to look through the wards. He had, he assured me, the model institution of the kind in the north. We went through splendid rooms, clean and palatial enough for the residence of princes. In each there was a cot occupied by the soldier, all of whom seemed to complain that I thought that being ill under such circumstances was a luxury which would tempt a Sybarite. The last room we visited was one occupied by "Gourmandia," concerning whom the doctor remarked with a peculiar smile: "These are cases of variole miasma."

The play on the word miasma first attracted my attention, and I responded with the stereotyped "Ah, you very good!" and then instantly there flashed over me the meaning of the other word, variole.

"Good heaven doctor, do you mean smallpox?"

"That's the English of it."

"And you are in charge of it?"

"Smallpox hospital! You, that's it. This is the largest establishment of the kind in the north, and the best, too, if I do say it." I was shocked, alarmed, frightened, horrified and intensely outraged at the trick which had been perpetrated on me. I attempted the indignant: I mathematical the doctor in the most vigorous English I could command, and I demanded an account for what I breathed. At length I decided to make the best of the situation, and, reasoning that I would be certain to have the disease, I sent for my traps and resolved to remain in the hospital till I had the malady, so that I might receive proper treatment.

I stayed at Kalamazoo for two months waiting for an attack of smallpox. I went freely through the wards, talked with the patients, and made no effort to avoid the contagion, as I felt certain that I would be attacked. At the end of two months I had experienced no symptoms of the disease, and becoming satisfied that I was free from the noxious, smallpox poison, I moved back into the city. --"Polo" (Chicago Times).

**Messenger Boys of New York.**  
The messenger companies of great cities like New York are great institutions. They run errands and accomplish the carrying of your business, do odd jobs in a very efficient and, it may be added, very perfunctory and unscrupulous manner. The trouble is, a boy will be a boy. He will litter, play pitch and toss in the alleys, smoke cigarettes, spit, eat, and talk in the streets, cause disturbances, and employ his hands in every way he can. The large messenger companies in the world are in this city. The American Dialect company, which is a kind of attachment of the Western Union Telegraph company, employs some 1,500 boys. The Mutual District Telegraph company about 900, and in the Mayday season perhaps 1,200 or 1,300.

These boys are to be seen everywhere; they are very pervasive, very ubiquitous. On a great day in the Stock Exchange the messenger boys are in demand. The large brokers, whose transactions in a single day sometimes amount to 100,000 shares of stock, require for the execution of their many orders, these boys to man the counter, to take up the telephone, to be called, and on the heavy days it is the custom for the larger houses to receive their many sums of regular checks with a squad or two of blithely uniformed messengers from the nearest station. It is amazing how expert the little fellows become in all the minutiae of stock operations. What is a seal? Is seal, an unknown tongue to the generally even of city residents, grows to be as familiar to these juvenile mercenaries as the alphabet. They tell in Wall street many stories of their preternatural quickness. Cor. Cleveland Leader.

**Dime Museum Tragedy.**  
"Don't walk the plank to-night, Tarry," pleaded the woman. "I must do me duty, Tarry," sternly said the man, the shark. "But you're so weak after your long illness that I am afraid you'll sink to the plank." "Oh, I'll put through all right, hon." Have you ever seen a man strapped on his vacuum-producing shoes and was hoisted to the glassed surface of the plank which hung so near the lofty ceiling of the theater?

Once, and laboriously, he went the plank's length. He succeeded in turning to go back, but then sank fast. The leg muscles were too weak to overcome the attraction between the board and the shoe, even sufficiently to allow the man to drop into the mighty net. The horror-stricken wife and the audience could only shudder and leave him hanging there. He cannot be taken off until a gymnasium visits the town who uses the same sort of trapeze and nets employed by our stricken friend. The ceiling of the variety theatre is too high, and the board in an almost impossible position. The only man who can make the rescue is now playing a year's engagement in New South Wales—Buffalo Express.

Shark men is openly sold in the Havana cigar market.

A Clever Boston Girl.  
Miss Maudie Howe, beautiful, clever girl that she is, makes one of the most interesting "Chatterers" that ever even Boston developed. We are quite ready to believe her recent statement that she "never made a journey in her life without seeing something that I never saw before or learning something

# ROSENTHAL'S ADDITION TO WICHITA, KANSAS.

AVE.	NORTH	ST.	AVE.	NORTH	ST.	AVE.	NORTH	ST.	AVE.
100	194		267	388		631	651		679
101	193		268	387		632	652		680
102	192		269	386		633	653		681
103	191		270	385		634	654		682
104	190		271	384		635	655		683
105	189		272	383		636	656		684
106	188		273	382		637	657		685
107	187		274	381		638	658		686
108	186		275	380		639	659		687
109	185		276	379		640	660		688
110	184		277	378		641	661		689
111	183		278	377		642	662		690
112	182		279	376		643	663		691
113	181		280	375		644	664		692
114	180		281	374		645	665		693
115	179		282	373		646	666		694
116	178		283	372		647	667		695
117	177		284	371		648	668		696
118	176		285	370		649	669		697
119	175		286	369		650	670		698
120	174		287	368		651	671		699
121	173		288	367		652	672		700
122	172		289	366		653	673		701
123	171		290	365		654	674		702
124	170		291	364		655	675		703
125	169		292	363		656	676		704
126	168		293	362		657	677		705
127	167		294	361		658	678		706
128	166		295	360		659	679		707
129	165		296	359		660	680		708
130	164		297	358		661	681		709
131	163		298	357		662	682		710
132	162		299	356		663	683		711
133	161		300	355		664	684		712
134	160		301	354		665	685		713
135	159		302	353		666	686		714
136	158		303	352		667	687		715
137	157		304	351		668	688		716
138	156		305	350		669	689		717
139	155		306	349		670	690		718
140	154		307	348		671	691		719
141	153		308	347		672	692		720
142	152		309	346		673	693		721
143	151		310	345		674	694		722
144	150		311	344		675	695		723
145	149		312	343		676	696		724
146	148		313	342		677	697		725
147	147		314	341		678	698		726
148	146		315	340		679	699		727
149	145		316	339		680	700		728
150	144		317	338		681	701		729
151	143		318	337		682	702		730
152	142		319	336		683	703		731
153	141		320	335		684	704		732
154	140		321	334		685	705		733
155	139		322	333		686	706		734
156	138		323	332		687	707		735
157	137		324	331		688	708		736
158	136		325	330		689	709		737
159	135		326	329		690	710		738
160	134		327	328		691	711		739
161	133		328	327		692	712		740
162	132		329	326		693	713		741
163	131		330	325		694	714		742
164	130		331	324		695	715		743
165	129		332	323		696	716		744
166	128		333	322		697	717		745
167	127		334	321		698	718		746
168	126		335	320		699	719		747
169	125		336	319		700	720		748
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